
Title: Dragons

Author:

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A well-worn tome
bearing the image of an
embossed Red Dragon on
the front cover

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Dragons are a wise and
ancient race. They are
terrible indeed in their
anger, but they are
neither cruel nor
rapacious in their own
nature. Any who says
otherwise speaks not the
truth. It is true that
dragons, like all other
sapient peoples, have the
power to choose, and
that some, succumbing to
malice or madness, have
descended in wrath on
helpless humans, and been
put down in consequence.
When a man dies beneath
a dragon's claws, however,
it is far more often the
case that he has
succumbed to his own
greed, and gone foolishly
seeking to rob the dragon
of his fabled hoard.

The blood of dragons is
also coveted, for it is
potent in the creation of
magical spells.

The potent magicks
intrinsic to the draconian
nature are amply shown
in their ability to fly
adroitly, although their
weight is many hundred
stone, and in their ability
to belch forth mighty
streams of consuming

flame. No other creature
is as terrible in war as
the dragon.

Dragons dwell in caves
and in dungeons
(untroubled in their might
by the evil creatures who
may dwell therein also),
and they guard their
hoards and their eggs
with all ferocity. Their
natural lifespans are
measured in millennia, and
they never stop growing,
so that the wisest and
most ancient of dragons
are also behemoths of
vastness unequaled.